February 1, 2025

The Shenandoah’s Indigenous People

In the heart of the Shenandoah, where rivers weave,

The Sanidoah people, in nature's embrace,

With wisdom ancient, their spirits believe,

In harmony with earth, they find their grace.

Their stories whispered by the winds that blow,

Through forests deep and mountains high they roam,

In every leaf and stream, their legends flow,

A timeless bond with land they call their home.

The stars above, their ancestors' bright eyes,

Guide them through nights, with tales of olden days,

Their dances echo under moonlit skies,

A symphony of life in sacred ways.

Oh, Sanidoah, your spirit ever strong,

In prose and verse, your legacy lives on.